

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

Founded August 14, 1860. 150 North Main Street ANDERSON, S. C. WILLIAM BANKS, Editor W. W. SMOAK, Business Manager

Entered According to Act of Congress as Second Class Mail Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

Member of the Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service. Semi-Weekly Edition—\$1.50 per Year. Daily Edition—\$5.00 per annum; \$2.50 for Six Months; \$1.25 for Three Months.

IN ADVANCE. A larger circulation than any other newspaper in this Congressional District.

TELEPHONES: Editorial—327 Business Office—321 Job Printing—693 Local News—327 Society News—321

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in this city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on label of your paper is printed date to which your paper is paid.

DAILY THOUGHT.

The work that should today be wrought; Defer not till tomorrow; The help that should within be sought Scorn from without to borrow. Old maxims these—yet stout and true— They speak in trumpet tone. To do at once what is to do And trust ourselves alone. —Selected.

Let's all be congenial. Anderson is My Town.

Boost a little. Then a little more. Can't hurt. May help.

An American dies every minute from some preventable cause.

The alienists were wrong. Harry Thaw was not "insane." Just crazy.

Railroad Commissioner Richards shows signs of a spirit of resignation.

Daffy headlines for the aftermath Daffy headlines for the aftermath editor: "Noted Criminal Lies in

Any man who uses secret orders to further political ambitions is a juror.

What would become of all property, all liberty, all life, if it were not for the law?

The bill these will be as wild as mavericks if they follow Teddy into political pastures.

Abe Lincoln says that with public sentiment, everything succeeds. Without it nothing succeeds.

Some who cast their dollars upon the democratic waters two years ago expected a return in "pie."

The gubernatorial race is on in Jaw-Jaw and "Little Joe" and "Hocus" are opposing each other for the senate.

Candidates for the legislature are scarce all over the state. And the times never so much demanded men as they do now.

Clean up the old cotton gins. It is estimated that the people of this country lose \$50,000 a year from imperfectly baled cotton.

It will not be long before about half of the county will be gathered at the Breazeale family reunion. "May they live long and prosper."

The mosquito is well behaved. If is the suffragette of the species that breaks into our dreams with a sledge hammer.

Let the Anderson campaign meetings be held in decency and in order. Let the chairman stop any man who indulges in personalities.

The view of Anderson College from the Interurban is beautiful. But the most beautiful adornment will not be seen until in September.

The state press associations should ask congress for a vacation for the editor of the Congressional Record. Gosh, what a lot he has to stand.

Poor people are not hoodlums. Poor people are not ignorantes. Poor people are not criminals, and the political demagogue who makes a base appeal to them insults them.

Inaccessibility has always been a sign of good summer resorts. Anderson has moved out of that class since the Blue Ridge and the Interurban have got busy and have given us trains.

A Good Platform--It Is Ours

Every political party has a platform to get in on. But platforms don't seem to count for much when once the office is in hand. We have seen one platform which The Daily Intelligencer feels very much like adopting for its own. We wish no public office, but wish to be a public servant, a public benefactor, and this is the platform that catches our attention: 1. To make three bales of cotton grow where one grows now. 2. To make forage crops, grasses, and pasture five times as good and 10 times as profitable as at present. 3. To make tobacco, fruits, vegetables and other crops better in quantity, quality and profit. 4. To enable the south to make more and better corn, wheat, oats and other grain. 5. To promote improved live stock until the south exports to the rest of the United States and to foreign countries a vast surplus of meats, butter, cheese, eggs and manufactures therefrom. 6. To reform distribution, banking and currency, so as to make universal more economic methods of marketing the products of southern farms and factories, forests and mines, and in supplying our people's consuming needs. 7. To wisely utilize the south's natural resources so that they yield handsome profits at present and yet be conserved for future generations.

8. To improve the south's highways and railroads, rivers and harbors until they are adequate to the needs of a mighty people. 9. To improve our schools until every young person in country or town may be trained in efficiency, with that wisdom which is knowledge health and character, and imbued with the capacity to use it. 10. To link more closely school and home, farm and factory, so that the one may benefit the other. 11. To aid in these and other ways the south to have fourfold its present population, each of whom shall enjoy "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." There is one other plank that we would add and it is: To work for a better system of marketing the crops than we have. For the lack of suitable markets millions of dollars are lost annually by our people. Fruits, vegetables and other products can be grown in this state in abundance, but when the first bountiful crop is produced and there is no way to market the stuff the farmers get discouraged. There should be a better system of co-operation among the farmers. Whenever by a community of interests they may find it highly profitable to produce Irish potatoes, cabbage and onions in abundance. These find a ready sale on the great markets—we can ever get them there.

Commander Patton "Plucked"

The news in the Associated Press dispatches of Thursday that J. Bryson Patton had been "plucked" from the United States navy was a surprise to his friends. Lieut. Patton is a son of Rev. Dr. E. L. Patton, for many years president of Erskine College and later head of the department of ancient languages at the state university in Columbia. Dr. Patton was one of the most powerful intellects that the south has ever produced and his sons have been gifted men, the late H. Cowper Patton having been regarded as the most brilliant man in public life in this state during his short but rather remarkable career. J. Bryson Patton received his christian name from an uncle, Rev. Dr. John H. Bryson, for many years rector of the First Presbyterian church in Columbia. He was a Confederate chaplain and a "fighting parson" and it is said that he had some clashes with Rev. Dr. Jos. R. Wilson, who preceded him in the pastorate. Dr. Wilson was a professor in the Theological Seminary—during the time of

the tiresome Woodrow-Gireauadeau controversy which nearly split the Southern Presbyterian church. Dr. Woodrow and Dr. Wilson were brothers-in-law. The latter was the father of Woodrow Wilson. Bryson Patton has been regarded as one of the south's chief contributions to the United States navy. In the great naval battle of Santiago in which Cervera's fleet was sunk, he was in charge of a gun which took the flag off of Cervera's flagship. Patton was considered at that time the most expert shot among the naval officers. He wrote several letters for the South Carolina newspapers describing that great naval fight, and his letters were greatly enjoyed. Mr. Patton was at that time on the Brooklyn, and watched the whole fight from the bridge. Mr. Patton's being plucked out of the navy means an involuntary retirement on pay to make room for younger officers to be advanced. This is a law of custom and is not by any means a reflection upon the officers, but means that the younger blood

The Times Demand Good Men

Good men are slow in announcing for the legislature in many counties in the state. The legislature offers few attractions for a man of affairs—a man whose success in his own business would promise success in managing in part the state's affairs. The time of year is unsuited. Courts are in session and lawyers who know the laws and its defects and its needs, are busy in court. For them to go to the legislature would mean a sacrifice of clients, for the future. Merchants as a rule rarely take enough interests in politics than to do more than vote. It is to the farming class that the people have generally looked for their legislative representatives. Aside from lawyers, the farmers are the best informed people in the country. And their views are generally uncolored and usually for the interests of humanity as a whole, and for law and order.

In sending men to the legislature, the voters should inquire several things—are they fit morally, are they suited temperamentally, are they suited to become useful in the general assembly, are they men who can be trusted, can be relied upon, are their views clear of prejudice, are their ideals high, are their purposes unselfish? We heard one man who was solicited to offer for the legislature say that it would cost him around \$1,000 if he should be elected, as it would take him away from his business at a critical time. These are times which demand men "four-square to every wind that blows." These men must be willing to make sacrifices. "Virtue must be its own reward," for "republics are ungrateful," it is true, but in these times when people demand leadership, the man who makes a sacrifice may be the one who is honored in the years to come.

Let Us Have a Police Patrol

We do hope that the new city council will make some arrangements for a police patrol. Long has it been a nuisance to have drunken, fighting, screaming men hauled through the city to the lock-up, and attention has been called to it until repetition grew tiresome. Fortunately the city has been on its good behavior recently and it has been some months since any misconduct of that kind has been observed. If the city is not able to own and maintain a patrol wagon, would not some arrangements be made for the use of a motor truck or an ambulance or something? Let us get something and get out of this backwards way of doing things. A gentleman was in this office last night and said that he had been down South Main street and that while waiting on the car to come to town about 5 o'clock, the policeman at the Orr Mills came out of a side street carrying a "drunk" and our visitor stated that he was asked by the officer to assist him in getting the un-

fortunate man on the car, as the man could not stand on his feet. As they were at the car door ready to help the man in, the prisoner began to swear and stopped only when the conductor told him that he could not swear on the car. There were several passengers on the car, including a young lady of the city, and they could not help from hearing the oaths before the man was placed on the car. This is a pointed case where the city of Anderson should have a police patrol as a drunk man is a most objectionable creature. If the city had had a police patrol the officer could have gone into a nearby store and have phoned for it. THE LAND TITLE BILL. There are two things we would like to see our legislative delegation fight for, the enacting of a bill along the lines of the Torrens land registration act, and an inheritance tax bill.

Every person who owns real estate or who proposes to buy real estate should endorse the Torrens bill, for it gives a title that is guaranteed forever, with no more lawyers' fees. Such a bill has been on the calendar of the legislature for two years, but has always been misunderstood. The Torrens system proposes once and for all to look up a title—to settle the questions of the past and to assure the present owner that his title is good: It will save lawyer's fees and will guarantee the title. No lawyer will do that now. As matters now stand, every time a piece of land is sold or mortgaged a lawyer has to go over the same ground that was gone over the last time the land was sold or mortgaged. And every lawyer so doing gets his fee. A writer in The Progressive Farmer of Raleigh, N. C., says: "I was looking up a title last week. I traced the title back to 1830. I had to read some 20 deeds and examine about 40 mortgages; investigate judgments against six individuals; look into the settlement of two estates, and see that the taxes had been paid for 20 years. A year ago this same land was mortgaged. Some attorney did then just what I did last week. Year before that, this land was purchased by another man. Again a lawyer had to go over the same ground. I suppose investigations of the title to this lot had cost all told about \$200 and 20 days' time. The tax valuation of the lot was less than \$1,000. In other words, probably one-fifth of the tax value of the land had been spent in title investigations. "What the Torrens system proposes is to close up the past; to go over the title once for all, and to put an end to the expense and waste of time required by this eternal procession of lawyers going over the same beaten path, each taking a fee for his work. One lawyer will not and should not take another's statement of title; but any lawyer will take the state's or county's judicial assurance of title. "So the sum of the proposition is that the state or county shall employ a lawyer to look up titles, and so far as possible clear them of question (by judicial process, of course) and have the land owners pay the state once and forever for the service."

WHENCE THE DOLLAR? Some days ago at the suggestion of Mr. C. C. Langston, this paper inquired as to the origin of the custom of the jury in each case giving \$1 to the party in whose favor a verdict is rendered. Mr. J. B. Lewis stated that the custom is as old as this nation, and came about through the wish of the fortunate litigant to see that the jury received refreshments. Mr. G. H. Geiger, the United States referee in bankruptcy, cites that this is not only a custom, but a law. He does not know where it originated, but it was enacted into law on February 14th, 1791, and is found in Vol. V of the statutes at large, on page 154. The act is signed by David Ramsay, president of the senate and Jacob Read, speaker of the house. It comes under the head of an act "to establish salaries of the public government and for ascertaining and regulating the fees to be taken to those who by law may be entitled to them"; and among other things it provides "To the jury, in each cause tried, five shillings." This has been the law since then and down to today, for Section 4,041 of the code of laws of 1912 says: "The jury in each case tried in the court of Common Pleas shall receive one dollar from the party in whose favor the verdict is rendered, to be taxed with the costs of the action." So far, so good. Now we would like to hear if anybody else knows the cause of passing this statute.

WESTMINSTER LIKES IT. Bro. A. L. Gossett, editor of the Tugaloo Tribune of Westminster, the most comprehensive local newspaper published in a city of that size in the state, writes to The Intelligencer as follows about the new schedule on the gas-electric: "I am indeed glad to note that the gas-electric car will be operated over the Blue Ridge between Walthalla and Belton after July 12. It will be a great help to both Anderson and Westminster. Passengers will not have to wait so long at Seneca to make the connections and they will get to stay in Anderson longer."

FLASHES. And the groups last wet yet. "Tater slips and later tomato plants would like to get a good all night rain. Mrs. Rufus Fant is trying to corral enough "frying size" for the picnic dinner to be given to the State Press Association upon the occasion of the visit here next Thursday. The people down Iva way are worried about a bear or some varmint



Up under the collar--the Seal

L IKE buying a Government bond, it carries the seal that assures its value—here you get two seals in

clothing that assure you of value and service-value.

Sewed into every suit you buy here you will find our label—up under the collar lining you will also find the label of the maker.

The Stein-Bloch label means "59 years of knowing how."

Have you seen our Summer showing of Stein-Bloch Smart Clothing? \$18, \$20, \$22.50, and \$25.

Other interesting values, \$15, \$12.50 and \$10.

Order by Parcel Post. We prepay all charges.



Enjoy the 4th of July in one of our suits.

DOCTOR'S WIFE DECLARES SHE NEVER KNEW WOMAN (Continued from page 1.)

Carman was eating dinner and Miss Combs said she was told to wait. When Patient Arrived. "While I was there," Miss Combs is said to have told the detectives, "a woman whom I know was Mrs. Bailey arrived. She did not knock or announce herself. She walked right in a few moments later went into the doctor's office. While she was there Mrs. Carman passed through the room and went into the kitchen at the rear of the house. Later, she went out on the porch and while she was there I heard her tell one of her children not to play the piano as the doctor had a patient in the office. That was about 10 minutes before I heard a shot." In telling her story to the detectives and the district attorney yesterday, Mrs. Carman declared she returned from New York about 7 o'clock the night of the murder and went immediately to her room on the second floor of the house where she prepared to retire. She denied going to the ground floor even when the shot was fired. Miss Combs, the detectives also said told them it was a woman, said not Dr. Carman who folded Miss Bailey's hand across her breast after the body had been raised from the floor and placed on the office couch. Joseph Golder, another patient who was waiting to consult Dr. Carman, also told the police it was a woman who did this and he added that it was a woman who admitted him to the physician's residence. Dr. Carman said the police it was he who folded Mrs. Bailey's hands. The inquest will be held here tomorrow.

WILSON CONFERRED WITH NORGAN ABOUT BIG BUSINESS (Continued from page 1.)

Mr. Morgan ran the gauntlet of a rapid fire of questions from correspondents as he emerged from the White House. "My visit with the president was very cordial. You will have to ask him what we talked about," was his response to all questions. Later a persistent questioner pressed Mr. Morgan a little closer. "Mr. Morgan," said he, "has the

private gallery used by guests of senators. Mr. Morgan, hat in hand, tried to pass in.

"Got a ticket to get in here?" demanded the security.

"No, but I am acquainted with Senator Root," ventured Mr. Morgan.

"Can't help that," responded the doorkeeper. "Go around to that other gallery where they let anybody in without a ticket."

Senator Cummins was making a speech on the administration's trust commission bill when Mr. Morgan entered the balcony. Unrecognized by anyone in the galleries or senators upon the floor, Mr. Morgan listened for nearly an hour. He returned to the railway station, took a chair in one of the public cars and started back to New York.

Advertisement for a home building business. It features a drawing of a house with a chimney and the text: 'A HOME OF YOUR OWN IS A HOME INDEED. EVERYTHING READY FOR THE BIG 4th. FOR HOMES, SEE JOHN LINLEY, FARMER & LINLEY'S'.

The Car Line is Finished—First cars will be run today. LOTS OF NOISE AND LOTS OF FUN.